

# Vice Squad, Fast Forward

Circles, ever decreasing circles  
Ninth circle of hell noose tightens round my neck

Closed in, closing the lid i'm closed in  
Tighter, tighter fight for every breath

Fast forward, step backwards  
Fast forward, step backwards

Helpless, so sick of feeling helpless  
Hopeless, helpless, pointless fucking mess

Bastards, tied up in knots by bastards  
Struggling fly caught in spider's web

Nothing, nothing you're less then nothing  
Less and less until there's nothing left

Rat race, gotta get into the rat race  
Give it up, accept your worthlessness

Fast forward, fast forward, fast forward